

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

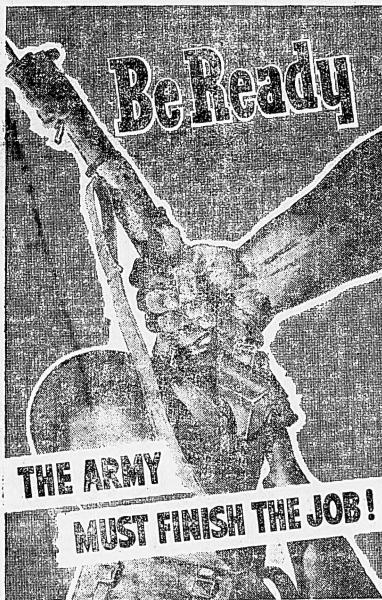
Chinook, Alberta. Thursday, July 16th 1942

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No
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30 DAY ROUND TRIP FARES
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JULY 29, 30, 31

You'll be ready to put more into your war-time work after a vacation beside the Pacific.

On Sale Wed., Thurs., Frid.
GOOD IN ALL CLASSES OF ACCOMMODATION

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Full Information From Any Agent

CANADIAN NATIONAL

Alberta Sugar Invades East

LONDON, Ont. July 14 (CP) — A spokesman for the Sugar Refiners' Sales Agency, a distributing organization working with the wartime Prices and Trade Board, said Sunday that for the first time in history sugar from Western Canada is arriving in this city. He said that one-third of all sugar used in Western Ontario this year will come from Western Canada.

He said a surplus had been built up by the sugar beet industry in Alberta and extensive refining of cane sugar in British Columbia. Alberta sugar beets supply two large refineries at Picture Butte and Raymond.

The surplus sugar will be distributed as far east as Montreal, with shipments going to London, Windsor, Toronto and other distributing points.

Set Price Ceiling For All Trucks

OTTAWA, July 11 (CP) — The munitions and supply department announces a price ceiling for both new and used trucks has been established in all provinces of Canada.

A few new trucks, says the announcement, the maximum retail delivered price must not be higher than the 1942 retail price at the factory as approved by the motor vehicle controller, plus transportation charges to the dealer's place of business and a charge of \$35 for necessary services in preparing the vehicle for delivery.

Allowance is also made for an accessory or option in addition to standard equipment, providing it is not higher than the 1942 retail price for such articles or option. The price ceiling for used trucks is based on a sliding scale for depreciation, depending on the length of time the trucks have been in service. Transportation charges, however, are established on a uniform basis for each of the provinces.

Newspaper Trucks Use Wooden Wheels

MINNEAPOLIS, July 15 (AP) — Wooden tires developed by the Twin Cities newspaper service now are being used to deliver Minneapolis newspapers. Originator of the idea, the newspaper service has applied for patent on the new style wooden tire which they said makes the trucks steer easier although they are noisier than rubber.

Born — To Mr. and Mrs. Walter Roseman on Saturday, July 11th, in the Cereal Hospital, a daughter.

Miss Agnes Gingles of Edmonton, arrived here last week and is visiting at the home of her mother on the farm.

Miss Bertha Gingles has joined the Air Force and is stationed at Lethbridge, where she is in training.

Beverley Nicholson, after spending a day at the Stampede in Calgary, went to Lethbridge where she is visiting with friends.

Mrs. E. H. Tarrant and son, Bryan were Calgary visitors last week end.

Mrs. R. Whelan and daughter, Miss Doretta who spent last week in Calgary attending the Stampede, returned on Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Bowman of Youngstown were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mayfield last Sunday.

Mr. Geo. Aitken who was in Calgary during the Stampede returned on Tuesday.

Mr. Lyle (Happy) Milligan received his call to the Army, and left for Calgary Monday night.

Mr. Raymond Peterson got his call to report to the Army this week.

Mr. Gordon Couvis returned Tuesday night after having attended the Stampede.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Young and little daughter, of Killam, were Chinook visitors this week. We are always pleased to welcome all those who formerly lived in the Chinook district.

Men, Women Over 40 Feel Weak, Worn, Old?

Want Normal Pep, Vim, Vitality? Don't wait, run down exhausted condition into your body. Get normal pep, vim, vitality with several tonics, stimulants, often needed after like a cold, grippe, etc. Get normal pep, vim, vitality. In this issue you get normal pep, vim, vitality. For sale at all good drug stores everywhere.

ANSWER

THE CALL

ENLIST AT

ONCE!

IMPORTANT ORDER REPAIRS NOW

Check All Your Farm Equipment Because Repair Parts are difficult to get and getting more difficult as time goes on. If you leave your ordering until spring, chances are you will be disappointed.

DON'T DELAY

Ask Your Dealer For
I. H. C. & John Deere

COOLEY BROS.

Chinook, Alta.

Phone 10

Special For The Week

Empress Pineapple Marmalade tin	73c
Alberta Honey per 4 lb tin	63c
Union Brand Lard 5 lbs for	70c
Elegant Liquid Floor Polish 20 oz tin	63c
Tomatoe Juice 10 oz tins 3 for	25c
Graham Wafers per lb pkt.	25c
Creamo Egg Noodles 2 pkts	23c
Choice Quality Rice 2 lbs	27c

When buying Sugar don't forget to bring your sugar ration coupons as they are necessary even when obtaining sugar for preserving

BANNER HARDWARE AND GROCERY

Chinook Hotel

Try Our Meals

GOOD ROOMS

W.H. Barros

Prop.

Co-Operation For Victory

EVENTS OF THE PAST three years have taught an unforgettable lesson in the value of collective security. Familiar to us all, is the tragic story of the fall, one by one, of the small nations of the Old World. It is now clear that the story might have been different had they foreseen their danger and presented a united front before the onslaught of the common enemy. It is gratifying to see that those nations still free of the Axis yoke have learned the lesson and that they are working closely together in the prosecution of the war. Canada is co-operating fully with the other free nations. Between the United States and Canada there has grown up a degree of co-operation in production and defense which sets a fine example in the breaking down of barriers between friendly nations in these critical times.

Joint War Production Through the Joint War Production Committee, Canada and the United States have co-ordinated their productive capacity in order to bring their maximum output of war materials to the peak as soon as possible. How full their co-operation in these matters is, is illustrated by the fact that all priority orders issued in the United States, apply automatically in Canada, and thus the war industries of both countries share equally in this important factor of production. The Joint Production Board, recently set up by Britain and the United States, was formed on the pattern of the agreement which exists between Canada and the United States.

Resources Of Two Nations Edward A. Locke, assistant to Donald Nelson, chairman of the American War Production Board, visited Canada recently, and he gave some interesting facts concerning the joint effort being made in his country and Canada. Of our co-ordinated war effort, he said: "Our two countries have given a striking example of the way in which the resources of two great nations can be tied together to provide the strength of a united effort. It was a natural development; threatened by a common danger, we united in a common action to meet it. Out of our experience has come a new plan of collaboration into which all free nations can fit." Not only in production but in defense, have the two nations joined and our coast lines and outposts are being guarded by a joint plan of protection. It is clear that if peace is to be maintained in the years following the war, it will be through a plan based on the principle of collective security. Many harriers which have existed between nations will have to be removed, and the example set by the people on this continent may help to make the pattern for that new world order.

Anonymous Heroes

Two Soldiers Deprived Nazis Of Valuable Supplies At Tobruk British army and navy men who escaped from Tobruk aboard the South African minesweeper Parktown said two anonymous heroes deprived the Germans of valuable supplies by blowing up the docks and themselves.

From far out in Tobruk Harbor they saw the pair standing on the opposite end of the docks loaded with munitions and oil. Together, they pushed down plungers setting off five tons of explosives under the wharves.

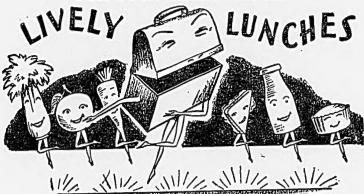
"There was a blinding flash, the loudest roar I ever heard, and everything around the harbor went up in bits, including the two boys," one soldier said.

He added that the concussion rocked the ship and must have leveled what was left of the town.

The shorthand system of writing has been traced back to the year 63 B.C.

Sixteen thousand horses died of influenza in New York city in 1872.

FOR YOUR HEALTH BOOK



A medical man, probably apocryphal, tells about a group of loafers in the far East who, although wealthy, said that they didn't even trouble to wash their rice. Across the way a group of highly refined women lived in daily disapproval of the neighbours who weren't fussy about their food. These women ate nothing but the most highly polished rice. Unhappily, all the women came down with beri-beri while the loafers grew fatter and fatter. This led an inquiring scientist to the discovery that essential vitamins are found in whole wheat flour and not in refined flour.

In the western world the problem has been somewhat the same. Nowadays people who wish to be healthy in the face of rising prices and higher taxes, are returning to simpler foods whose vitamin potencies have not been destroyed by excessive refinement. Because of impending shortages of flour, the Kellogg's, Ford, and the Canadian War Industries and Trade Board, have urged Canadians to eat more bread. If we are to do so we should make sure it is bread rich in vitamins. Such is real whole wheat bread.

Adult daily requirement of Thiamin or vitamin B1 is placed at least 600 international units per day. Whole wheat bread helps secure this nutritional, as it is the richest bread source of B1. A slice of it yields 30 international units while a slice of refined white bread yields only one sixth, the vitamin potency—5 international units. Other varieties of bread, shown in a comparative table calculated by Dr. E. W. McHenry, chairman of the nutrition division of the Health League, show vitamin content in order of importance:

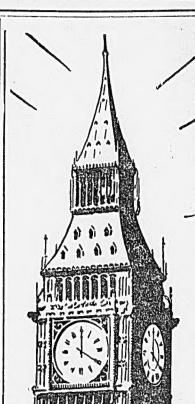
McHenry Memorandum concerning different types of bread with special reference to Thiamin content:—

	International Units of Thiamin (B1) in breads	1 slice	1/2 lb. loaf	1 lb. loaf
Refined White	5	120	80
Canada Approved White	13	250-350	208
Cook Approved Brown	15	375	250
High Vitamin Bread	22	475-575	302
Ordinary Brown Bread	18-20	430-490	300
Whole Wheat Bread	30	720	480

With reference to other elements in the Vitamin B complex, the Riboflavin content varies with the amount of milk in the loaf.

With reference to nicotinic acid, there is more in whole wheat bread than in any enriched bread.

Other sources of essential vitamins are charted on a referential vitamin chart suitable for framing, which may be had free on postal card request to Western Division Health League of Canada, 111 Avenue Rd., Toronto, Ontario.



Disease Carriers

The Only Good Fly Is Most Certainly Dead Fly

This has been said, at times, of other pests but never with more truth. Flies are the scavengers of the world. Right now, on many war fronts, as carriers of disease and death, they constitute a major problem facing the military medical authorities.

And here, on the home front, notwithstanding the warnings of health experts, medical men and scientists, there is too little attention paid to the problem of guarding against the fly menace.

Do you realize that every manure pile, every exposed garbage tin, every refuse heap, every drain, and every area around, is a potential source of fatal contamination? Do you know that the bacteria on one small fly's body may number 5,000,000, flies are, possibly, the most prevalent breeders of disease? Do you know that their favorite habitat is the place where most filth abounds and that, if the opportunity comes their way, they will carry disease-causing germs into homes and around the places where food, drink and human beings? Infantile paralysis, diarrhea, typhoid are a few of the menaces that may come in the wake of open and unsanitary wastes.

One way to eliminate the fly menace and a safe, sure, clean way is to place Wilson's Fly Pads here and there in convenient places. They'll kill all the flies and, incidentally, they're most pleasant and odorless. So don't only protect your home by trying to keep them out. Make doubly sure by deciding to wipe them out!

Would Puzzle Nazis

Nice Thing About Democracy Is Willingness To Correct Errors

One nice thing about living in a Democracy is that it does make a political mistake concerning you, personally, it may be corrected. It isn't generally known perhaps, but about 500 of the enemy aliens Britian had returned to England as free men. The original evidence against them, on review, failed to carry weight. All the trouble involved in getting at the facts and then transporting the group across the Atlantic (where ship tonnage is at a premium), this procedure is unquestionably beyond any Nazi's ability to comprehend—Detroit Free Press.

The colors on the wings of butterflies are the result of the arrangement of innumerable and minute scales.



The Individual Citizen's Army

A Weekly Column About This And That In Our Canadian Army.

By Alan Maurice Irwin

When I came home from the last war I heard a lot of grumbling about some fellows who had spent the war years working in munitions plants. It wasn't the soldiers who complained—they simply said: "Lucky stiff, that's what I would have done if I had had any sense"—it was the older civilians. They seemed to feel that it was wrong for some people to have earned "high wages" while others did the fighting.

Just who should fight and who should stay home is a hard problem—and one that is really solved only by those who volunteer.

No columnist is in a position to make a forthright statement on the subject because he cannot know all the circumstances that lead to an individual's decision. Neither, I suspect, can anyone else be arbitrary on the subject.

But we can all wonder.

And this is the sort of thing that makes us wonder. A few days ago Paul V. McNutt, federal security administrator in the United States, said to an audience at a meeting of the American Medical Association that the United States needs 3,000 doctors every month for the Army and Navy.

He said: "There is an apparent lack of interest on the part of your profession to volunteer because of reluctance to give up private income for army pay."

That was a strong statement, but McNutt is not noted for withholding his punches.

We civilians don't need doctors as badly as will the soldiers when the big battle gets under way. For a tummy-ache or a broken leg we can wait a few minutes or hours if the civilian doctors have to spread their talents over more of us. But a shell-shocked soldier can't wait. If there should not be enough doctors in the army to give prompt attention to badly wounded men because too many stayed home to look after us it would be a tragedy.

Perhaps we ask too much of our medical men. We take it for granted that they will come to whatever hour of the day or night we call; we take it equally for granted that they will come whether we have a record of paying our bills or not; and we also take it for granted that they will give quite a bit of their time to free clinics.

The Army needs doctors. So does the Air Force. This year quite a number of young men finished training here, and on arrival in Britain, are a potential source of fatal contamination? Do you know that the bacteria on one small fly's body may number 5,000,000, flies are, possibly, the most prevalent breeders of disease? Do you know that their favorite habitat is the place where most filth abounds and that, if the opportunity comes their way, they will carry disease-causing germs into homes and around the places where food, drink and human beings? Infantile paralysis, diarrhea, typhoid are a few of the menaces that may come in the wake of open and unsanitary wastes.

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So don't only protect your home by trying to keep them out. Make doubly sure by deciding to wipe them out!

Let's work it out. The saving of one cup of tea by every Canadian, taking 200 cups as equaling one pound, means a saving of 32½ tons of tea every day. A ton of tea occupies approximately 100 cubic feet of cargo space—so our one cup of tea saves 3,250 cubic feet.

What can a stevedore do with 3,250 cubic feet?

Well, roughly speaking, that is a pile eight feet high, 20 feet wide and 20 feet long. It would accommodate two Valentine tanks or goodness knows how many cases of rifles or Bren guns. The stevedore could load about 80 one-ton aerial bombs in the same space or eight Universal Carriers.

One cup of tea a day. Multiply it by 365 days! Not bad? No, it's not but it's only a fraction of the cargo space that can be saved if all of us cut our tea consumption in half!

Of course it isn't spectacular, this voluntary contribution that works no hardship on us, but it is another way in which the Individual Citizen's



Rice Krispies® is a registered trade mark of Kellogg Company of Canada Limited, for the brand of oven-popped rice. Get some today!

SO CRISP THEY C-R-A-C-K-E IN CREAM!

GEMS OF THOUGHT

CAPACITY FOR GOOD

Goodness consists not in the outward things we do, but in the inward things we are.—Chaplin.

The reality and individuality of man are good and God-made, and they are here to be seen and demonstrated; it is only the evil belief that renders them obscure.—Mary Baker Eddy.

Man's capacities have never been measured; nor are we to judge of what he can do by any precedents, so little has been tried.—Henry David Thoreau.

The reward of one duty is the power to fulfill another.—George Eliot.

The expectations of life depend upon diligence; and the mechanic that would perfect his work, must first sharpen his tools.—Confucius.

We cannot afford to be halfway in anything. The whole-hearted man is the one who succeeds in this world.—Mary E. Mizer.



Flavour ... but so elusive

WHEN THAT DELICIOUS ROAST BEGINS TO COOL . . . THEN FLAVOUR AND MOISTURE STEALTHILY SLIP AWAY.

KEEP THAT FLAVOUR AND MOISTURE IN YOUR MEATS . . . BY WRAPPING THEM IN



HEAVY WAXED PAPER

IN THE GREEN BOX

Appleford PAPER PRODUCTS LIMITED
HAMILTON • TORONTO • MONTREAL

HELP CANADA KEEP FIT

*"I MUST KEEP FIT
-TO DO MY BIT!"*

Thousands of Canada's war workers start their day with two Nabisco Shredded Wheat and milk every morning. It's made from 100% whole wheat, including all the bran, minerals, and fiber of the grain. It's delicious—ready to give you all the nourishment and food-energy of pure whole wheat.

Eat Nabisco Shredded Wheat every morning. It will help keep you active and on the job every day!

THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY LTD., Niagara Falls, Canada

NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT

"ALL THAT GLITTERS"

— By —
ANNE TEDLOCK BROOKS

CHAPTER XXX.

From her chair in the cabin, Tamar could see the greeting between Therese and Louis. The big man got out of the cockpit of the plane, dressed in aviator's uniform. Therese threw herself into his arms and Tamar knew that she was crying. Shock touched her fleetingly. Yesterday she would never have dreamed that Therese was the clinging-vine type.

Louie swept her to him and strode towards the cabin. He must be a queer mixture to love Therese so, and be able to harden himself for the kind of crime he had just committed.

Tamar heard the door open and his voice: "Got some steaks for Louie, Sweetie? I'm finished."

Therese closed the kitchen door and they continued to talk in low tones. Presently Louie came into the main room and looked at Tamar. "Therese keeps you company, Babe?"

"Very good company," Tamar said obligingly. In the same tone that she might have continued the conversation by saying: And you? Did you have a good trip? She saw the look of a sleepless night about his eyes, and the strain of worry about his tightened lips.

"Arrangements are made. I'll get you back home before much longer. But I've got to get some sleep tonight. If you can stand our hospitality one more night, I'll see that you sleep tomorrow night at Shadwell. O.K. by you?"

Tamar tried to smile. "And if I should say no, would it make any difference?"

"Sorry. It would not."

"Then it's O.K. by me," Tamar said. She bit her lip to keep from asking if he had seen her father or had any message from him. How would Louie get her back to Shadwell without being intercepted? Would they try again, or would he take the risk?

During the afternoon a light snow fell and the wind howled down the big chimney. It grew dark early, and Therese and Louie played a game of honeymoon bridge. Tamar tried to read, but the words blurred and the

pages had a way of not getting themselves turned.

She hungered for Shadwell and all that it meant to her. She had thought upon her mother's death that it would never be the same again, but knew now that Shadwell was part of her and that she would never want to exist without it.

But somehow since the Cricket Hill had been opened and the mining operations begun, Shadwell had been different.

She could not analyze it just yet. There was confusion in her thoughts when she remembered the strong features of Christopher Sande. Her heart had never behaved right since his first appearance, and she had known when he spent the week there that most of her thoughts kept returning to him.

"You poor darlin'," crooned Therese's voice suddenly. "You're tormenting yourself with these cards or to bed with you!"

Tonight Tamar slept with her hands free, but the furniture was changed about in the main room as on that first night. Louie could still take no chances about her escaping.

Tonight Tamar did not sleep at all. She was afraid that some time during the negotiations of exchanging her for the ransom, that Ranny or her father or some of the State police would try to capture the abductor. And she knew that Louie had no qualms about using the gun he kept in his pocket.

The sun was slow about rising, but finally appeared over the hills and sent a warm glow down, melting the rest of the light snow. Louie prepared to take off in the plane about 7:30.

As he went out of the door he looked back briefly and said grimly: "Your father has played square with me, all right. But by heaven! If he hasn't you'll never see him again."

Therese came back after the plane had taxied down the makeshift runway and taken off into the hills. "We'll get going pretty soon now."

Therese dressed in a warm woolen slack suit and gave one to Tamar. "Here, this will be better for you. Wish you could keep it as a momento of our visit. Red, size 14. Just right, and very becoming to your coloring." She rummaged in another closet in a corner of the main room and pulled out a short fur jacket. "This will help until we get out of the hills."

Just before they left the cabin, Therese blindfolded Tamar. Much as she hated to submit to it, Tamar knew that not only her own safety lay in carrying out their plans, but perhaps the lives of some one back home depended upon it.

The leather of the car seat was cold and Tamar shivered. She had not even seen the road upon which Therese had entered the valley but realized that it must be a winding one and that its entrance was concealed by the cabin.

They seemed to be climbing at first. And then they dropped down rapidly and Tamar knew that Therese must be an expert driver. She could feel the sun against her face through the glass in the window. Therese drove silently.

Tamar could not tell anything about the directions. Once they were to be going East, but afterwards they turned and drove in so many different ways that she had no idea where they were heading. They did not stop for perhaps an hour and Tamar could tell that most of the time on the straight road that they were driving at least 70.

The car slowed and Therese leaned over and said: "I'm taking off your blindfold while I get gas. But don't

you try anything, or it will be just too bad."

Tamar said: "I won't try anything. My life isn't so important but I don't want anything to happen to any one at home."

"That's smart. Because I'm to write Louie how you behaved."

At a little inn a half hour later, the blindfold was removed once more and Therese walked while an attendant brought her a long envelope. It contained something more than the yellow telegram. Therese read it quickly and wrote a wire to be sent.

"The address is on it," she said.

Tamar could see the licensees of passing cars indicated that they must be in Georgia. Just where she could not tell. The sign said Tell Bridge Inn. She printed the appearance of the place on her mind. But, of course, she realized that a telegram could be sent there without being extraordinary.

They were off again, Therese saying: "I'll give you instructions, and believe me, you'd better follow them to the letter."

There was a new note in her voice once more. It was a mixture of the old bravado and although it seemed pierced with nervous tension. Tamar knew that she had received good news from Louie. She wondered what else had been in the envelope.

"Take off the scarf and put on the dark glasses from the glove compartment," Therese said.

Tamar fumbled with the knot and slid the scarf down. Then she gave a swift look about the highway, before she opened the compartment.

The dark glasses were almost as bad as the scarf, she thought, wondering why Therese had not had her use them all along.

Tamar heard the roar of a big-motored transport high above them and dimly she saw through the glasses they were approaching a small town. Then traffic grew thicker and Therese drove expertly in and out of it.

Presently the car stopped and Therese said: "You're going to get on that transport. Here's your reservation. You'll get off at Atlanta. It will be known that you will arrive by plane, so there will be no delay." She took the reservation out of the envelope and handed it to Tamar.

"No one is to know who you are, remember."

"But won't I look just a little odd getting on a transport in this costume?" Therese laughed shakily. "No, they'll think you're Greta Garbo. Only I prepared for that. You'll change your jacket and slip into this skirt and leave the slacks right here. We'll get there just in time for you to get on the plane before take-off."

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